

Tight corner

**Dark clouds are rolling
over the land
doves on the rooftop
and a sparrow in your hand**

**Millwheel keeps turning
all through the night
and you got to keep on running
while your corner's getting tight**

**They told you you're a genius
and that you should be a star
you're resting on the shady side
banging your guitar**

**You're paying for distraction
almost every night
and you want to keep on strumming
while your corner's getting tight**

**Dip your comb in water
and take sip of wine
you fell at the first hurdle
and lost a bit of time**

**But there ain't no ban on learning
not even in the night
and you just got to keep on humming
while your corner's getting tight**